NO IEST
Like a true jeſt:

Being a Compendious

RECORD

Of the

Merry Life, and Mad Exploits

OF

Capt. *JAMES HIND*

The Great Robber of *England*.

Together with the cloſe of all at *Worceſter*, where he was Drawn, Hang'd, and Quartered, for High-Treaſon againſt the Common-wealth: *Septemb.* 24. 1652.

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The true Portracture of Captain *James Hind* the Robber, who dyed for Treason.

45-1311
D5

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Chap. I.

Containing *Hind*'s birth, and how he firſt came to be a High-way-man.

CAptain James Hind (the ſubject of our enſuing diſcourſe) was born at Chiping-Norton in Oxfordſhire: His Father having no more Children but he, put him to School, intending to make him a Scholar, but he minded his wagiſh Paſtimes more then his Book, which his Father perceiving, bound him Prentice to a Butcher, but he having a Running Pate ſoon grew weary of that alſo, and in concluſion ran away from his Maſter, comes up to London, there grows acquainted with a Company of Roaring deboyſt Blades, who by their evil examples made him as bad as themſelves. To be ſhort, as they ſeldom abounded with Money, ſo they ſcorned to be long in want. When their ſtock grew ſhort, they rode a Cutting for more. At laſt the Knot was diſcovered, the Chief of them Hanged, and Hind (only) eſcaped, with the loſs of his horſe: and now he ſets up for himſelf.

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Chap. II.

How *Hind* Rob'd a Gentleman on Foot and furnisht himself with a Horse, Money, and Cloaths.

Hind having lost his horse, when he made his escape, was resolved to get one or to follow his Trade on Foot: his Masters misfortune grieved him much, yet he quickly cast it out of his mind, and now to colour his Knavery, he puts himself into the habit of a Shepheard, with a long Pike-staff on his Neck, and so travelled towards Barnet: where in his way he spies a Gentleman coming down a hill, leading his horse in his hand: Hind as he took notice of the Gentleman, went whistling the Tune of an Ordinary Psalm. When the Gentleman came to the Foot of the Hill, where Hind stood whistling the Psalm, the Gentleman inquired of him the time of the day: he answers him very civilly, but as the Gentleman was getting on his horse, Hind hit him with his long Pole such a stroak between the head and shoulders, that he made him tumble on the ground. Hind presently took his Money, Cloak, Horse, and Sword, and left him his old Coat, and his Pike-staff, to beat on the Hoof as he had done, giving him two shillings back to bear his charges. But to this day the Gentleman loves not the Tune of a Psalm.

Chap.

Chap. III.

How *Hind* was betrayed by Two Whores, who sent Two High-way-men to take his Money, and how he Rob'd them.

HInd having gotten a good purchase of gold, past away the day very merrily, and then towards Night he rides to an Inn which stood in the private rode, where it seems some High-way-men did use: after he had seen his Horse carefully drest and fed he came into the House, where were two handsome Ladies by the Fire, he bespoke a good supper and invited them unto it when supper was ready he called for Wine, and made them merry. They seemed very coy to him, but he knowing their humours, pull'd out of his Pocket a handful of Gold singing, Minus where are your hearts become, look you what here is. And after much mirth to Bed he went, & presently after came in the two men which kept these two Whores, to whom they related all the courtesie of Hind, and that he had abundance of gold about him: they resolve to watch his going & to follow him in the morn: but Hind being wakeful, was up and mounted before the 2 Ladies were stirring: when they heard his Horse prance they look out of the window, and seeing he had so good a horse, were ready to fall out who should have him. I will have the horse, says one, & you shall have his money, nay, I'le have his horse says the other: in conclusion they quickly made themselves ready, & rode

after hind, when they had overtook him, they askt him which way he rode, he answers them towards Cambridge; they tell him they would be glad of his company: Now riding in a place where no people were nigh, one of the thieves sings, Maids where are your hearts become? look you what here is: Hind seeing there intent, and knowing he was betrayed, answered them in the same tune. Now you Rogues you are both undone, look you what here is, and drawing forth his Pistol, and firing at one of them, by chance shot his horse in the head, who presently fell down with his masters leg under him, the other seeing this, betook himself to flight, but hind quickly overtook him, and made him deliver such money as he had, and cutting his girts and his bridle, made him work enough to catch his horse again: hind now rides to the other thief, who lay but in little ease, he alights and pulls the horse from his Leg, and then helps him up, and takes away his Money also, saying, is there but one Master Thief in England, and would you venture to rob him? verily, were you not of my Profession neither of you should have lived, but seeing you ventured hard for it, thou deservest something. So Hind gave him his money back again to buy him another horse, saying unto him, disgrace not your selves with small sums but aim high and for great ones: for the least will bring you to the Gallows. So hind shaking the poor thief by the hand left him to his partner to catch the Horse, and bid him farewel.

CHAP.

Chap. IV.

How Hind was Enchanted by an old Hagg for the ſpace of three years.

After Hind had rob'd the two Thieves of their Money, it was his chance to ride to Hatfield, there lying at the George Inn, being then the Poſt-houſe, he very merrily ſpent the Evening with ſome Gentlemen that were there. In the morning early Hind calls for his horſe to be gone, takes his leave of thoſe Gentlemen that were ſtirring. & as he rode along Hatfield, an Old ill-favoured Woman asked alms of him, his horſe preſently ſtaid & would go no further. Sir ſaid the old woman, I have ſomething to ſay to you, and then you ſhall be gone: Hind not liking her countenance, pull'd out five ſhillings and gave her thinking ſhe would but like a Gypſie tell his fortune, ſaying, Good Woman I am in haſte. Sir ſaid ſhe, I have ſtayed all this morning to ſpeak with you, and would you have me looſe my labour? Speak your mind ſaid Hind, whereupon the Old Woman began thus. Captain Hind, you Ride and go in many dangers; Whereupon by my poor skill I have thought on a way to preſerve you for three years, but the time being paſt, you are no more then an ordinary man, and a miſchance may fall on you as well as another, but if you be in Eng and come to me and I will renew the Vertue of this Charm again. In ſaying theſe words, ſhe pull'd out of her boſome a little Box, almoſt like a Sundial, and gave it unto Capt. Hind, and ſaid

unto him, when you are in any diſtreſs, open this, and that way you ſee the Star turn, ride or go that way, and you ſhall eſcape all danger. So ſhe ſwitched him with a white rod that was in her hand, & ſtruck the horſe on the buttock, and bid him farewel. the horſe preſently leaped forward with ſuch a courage, that Hind could not turn him to give her thanks, but gueſſing that it was her will it ſhould be ſo, rode on his way.

Chap. 5.

How *Hind* Robbed a Gentleman in *Yorkſhire*, and afterwards came to the Inn where he lay, to ſup with him, but did not.

A Gentleman coming from York, intending for London, by accident met with Hind, who ſoon made him deliver what he had, Hind gives him back 20 ſhillings to bear his charges, till that his own credit could the better furniſh him ſo the Gentleman rode on his journey to the next town, where he was well known by an Inn-keeper there, being alighted from his horſe he deſires the hoſt to get ſomewhat ready for his ſupper; ſo the Gentleman went to his Chamber, in the mean time in comes Hind, and asks if there were any Gentlemen that went for London: the Hoſt anſwered there was one Gentleman alone, and he would be glad of any good company So Hind went up to the Gentleman's Chamber, and ſaluted him, the Gentleman ſaid Sir, ſit down and

and I wil tell you how I was robbed to day, I durst have sworn that you had been the man, but that I see your hair is short, and his hair was long: Sir said hind do you know his Horse; yes very well said the Gentleman, to satisfie you, said hind, you shall see mine. So hind went down and fetcht his horse out of the stable, and asked the Gentleman if that were the horse, he answered, I, I, that is the horse, then said hind, I cannot stay with you to night, if you now my horse better then my self, so bids him good night.

Chap. VI.

How *Hind* Robbed two Gentlemen's Servants, caus'd a Parson to be apprehended for a High-way-man, and escaped himself.

HInd being informed of a purchase, as he rode espyed some Gentlemen drinking at an Alehouse on horseback's, having sent their Servants before, hind passed by them, but riding at a good rate, he quickly overtook the gentlemens servants who rode but easily, hind by their portmantles saw that there was mony in them bid deliver their money or he would be their deaths they being not used to fight, yielded unto him, he seeing their delays would bring danger, with his dagger knife cut open their Portmantles, & took out the money and tyed the Bags together, laid them before him and rid full speed away. One of the servants

rode

rode to acquaint their Masters, who presently pursued Hind. Hind met a Parson, and said to him, Sir, I am like to be rob'd, you must stand to it now for your own good as well as mine they would have this money from me which you see: come Sir, be of good chear, one Honest man will scare ten Thieves, you shall have one re my Pistols, so he gives the Parson a Pistol ready cockt and charged, and bid him fire at dem that came first, while I, says he, Ride town to the next Village, and raise the Country people to be our help. The Parson having taken a cup too much at a Wedding, was Pot Valiant, and rid up boldly to the Gentlemen, and fired his Pistol at them, but being too far off did no execution. he rid nigher and flung his Pistol at one of them, that he had like to have knockt him off his Horse: The Gentlemen seized on him, and took him Prisoner, the Parson cries out, Spare my life, and you shall have all my money: No sirrah, said the Gentlemen, we will have you hanged, what a Parson, and rob on the High-way? They presently hail him to the next Justice of Peace, which was very neer: when he came before the Justice, they told him, That they were rob'd of two hundred pounds, and that this Parson was one of the Thieves. The Justice marvelled that such an apparent testimony should come against the Parson of his Parish.

The Parson by this time was come to himself, and desired the Justice to give him leave to speak for himself. Being Licensed to speak, he said

said to the Justice, Sir, you have known me this twenty years, and no man can say I have wrouged him of a penny, much less this which is laid to my charge: Sir, I shall tell you so much as I know of the business As I was riding in my way home, I met a man who had two baggs of money before him, who told me that Theives persued him, and he desired my help, saying, that I need not fear, for one honest man would beat ten Thieves, so he gave me a Pistol charged, cockt, primed, and bad me fire at the first that came on, while he raised the Country-men to assist us; So when these Gentlemen came down the hill, I rode up to them, and fired my Pistol at one of them, when I had so done, I flung it at this Gentlemans head, thinking they had been all Thieves. Sir, this is all I know of the matter: The Justice laught to see the Parson of the Parish apprehended for a High-way-man, but he past his word for his appearance the next Assize, who when he was brought before the Bench, was cleared, but he made a vow never to fire Pistol again.

Chap. VII.

How *Hind* robbed a Gentleman of 30 pound, that would give twenty pound to see him.

HInd overtook a Gentleman as he rid on the Rode, and they fell in discourse. So the Gentleman was saying he would give twenty pound to see hind, but as they were Riding the

the Gentleman fancied hinds horse; Sir, said the Gentleman, what money shall I give you to exchange horses with me? Forty Pounds, said hind, I will give you 30 pounds in Gold, said the Gentleman. Hind said, Sir, ride him, so the Gentleman gave thirty pounds in Gold and his Horse But as they rode along, there was a ditch, Sir, says hind leap him over this ditch, I cannot says the Gentleman, hind desired the Gentleman to alight so he got on his own horse and leapt over the ditch, and when he was on the other side, he said, Sir you would give 20 pounds to see hind. and now you have seen him, the other ten pound was for Riding of my horse. So now I think you have seen enough of him, and so farewel.

Chap. VIII.

How nearly *Hind* robbed a Parson of 40 pound which he had in the Collar of his Doublet.

A Parson Riding from Coventry towards London, by petty thieves was rob'd of his silver, but having 40 pounds in Gold about him, resolv'd to go on his journey, & as he rode, hind overtook him, & asked the Parson which way he travelled, the Parson told him that he intended for London, but says he, 'twas almost prevented, for to day I was rob'd of 5 pounds in silver, & the knaves left me but five Shillings in all to bear my charges. Sir, said hind, I was rob'd

rob'd of a little money to day, a man was as good let them have it quietly as endanger ones life to resist, but I was cunning enough to hide my gold in my boot beforehand, nay, I believe, said the Parson mine is as safe, for I have quilted it in the Collar of my doublet: Hind was not a little glad when he did hear where his gold lay, but being near their Inn they supt together and went to bed. In the morning the Parson called Hind up, and told him he would be glad of his company, and after breakfast they rid together: Hind asked the Parson if he could guess what trade he was of, no, said the Parson, then said Hind, I am a cutter, for I must cut the Collar of your doublet off, before I shall come to your money, having so done, he left the Parson forty pounds lighter then he found him.

Chap. IX.

How *Hind* served 2 Bayliffs & an Usurer.

HInd riding through a little town in Warwick-shire, saw a tumult in the street, so he rid up to them to know the occasion, one told him that an honest Innkeeper was arrested for 20 pounds, and that the man was undone if he had not some relief speedily, Hind goes to the man and asked him if he would give him any security if he should pay the money for him: the poor man being much over-joyed at this unlookt for news, told him that he would make over

over all that he had for his security: so Hind had the Usurer and the two Bailiffs into the house, desired the Bond, paid the Usurer all he demanded, giving the Bayliffs their Fees, and cancelled the Bond: Hind sent for one to make over the Inkeepers goods to himself, which being done they departed: Hind being not unmindful to enquire which way the Usurer was to go, went after him, and overtook him in a convenient place. Friend, said he, I lent you twenty pound even now, but I must needs have it again: The Usurer said, you paid me so much on a Bond: sir said Hind, it is no time to dispute it now, so Hind took from the old Usurer his twenty pounds, and twenty more that he had got by Usury, and rode back to the Inn and gave his Host his writing again, and five pounds in money, telling him that he had good luck by lending to honest men. The Usurer came after to the Inn-keeper, thinking to get some money of him, but the Inn-keeper did beat him almost to death, saying, you Rogue, I am ingaged in all that I have for the payment of the money, and if you be rob'd must I pay you again. I will, I will, I will: so this was all the Usurer could get.

Chap. X.

How *Hind* rob'd a Gentleman upon *Chalk-hill*, in *Buckinghamshire*.

AFter a day or two, Hind rode into Buckinghamshire, where he was acquainted with many Gentlemen, and passing away the time till his oppertunity served, it was his chance to ride towards Chalk-hill, Hind espied a little before him a Gentleman and his servant who were alighted to walk down the hill: the Captain gives his horse to his man & bids him stay at the foot of the Hill till he came down: the Captain having an occasion to untruss a point sat under a little hedge, Hind watching his opportunity, rid softly till he came near the Captain, and seeing him in good cloaths, rid hastily up to him and bad him deliver. The Captain was amazed at this suddain occasion of Hind, who all this while held a Pistol at his Breast, and bids him dispatch, for it is not my custom, said he, to stand maunding, but I demand, and look you make no longer stay. The Captain desired him to forbear till he was truss up: Hind giving him so much leave, said, Your money Sir. The Captain seeing it could not be helpt by delays, delivers him thirty pieces of Gold. Hind said, Sir I take this in part, I shall not be too mercenary upon you at this time: and so he rode down the hill where the Captains man staid with is Masters horse; Hind said, Sirrah is that your Master on the Hill. He answered him.

him, Yes sir. Then said Hind, I seldome take any thing from the master, but I give the servant something. So giving him ten shillings: here is something for thee, said he, to drink my health, and tell thy Master my name is Hind.

Chap. XI.

How Hind robbed a Gentleman of a hundred and fifty pounds.

HInd travelling up and down the countrey, met with a lusty young Fellow whom he had formerly known & asked him some questions, amongst the rest he said, Jack if thou wilt live with me thou shalt have money at command, or any thing thou wantest. Jack knowing partly his trade, gave consent. Hind presently bought a good horse for his man, and furnished him with cloaths, a sword & small Pistols, being well fitt away they travelled towards Nottingham and as they rode they chanced to come into an Inn where a Gentleman and his servant were newly come before them: Hind rides by the stable door where the hostler was taking off the other Gentlemans Portmantle, the Hostler said it was but a little Portmantle, but it is very heavy: hind well espying it, said to his man, Jack enquire cunningly which way this Gentleman travels to morrow: So hind went in & when supper was ready, they went to supper together: after the Gent. had supped, the Servants fell too, and hind's man gives the

the other Gentlemans servant a pint of sack, and after supper Jack gives him some Spanish Tobacco, and now they begin to be great acquaintance, so they go together unto the stable to see their horses dress. Jack asks the Gentlemans servant which way they rode in the morning, he told him toward Lon. my Mr. says Jack rides that way too I think. Now Jack having as much as he desired, went to see what his Master wanted: Hind bids his man get his slippers ready, and pull off his Boots, which being done he takes his leave of the Gentleman, and goes to bed. When he came into his Chamber, he asked his man which way they went, Jack tells him. In the morning Hind rides first, the Gentleman stays behind to eat his breakfast, after he had done he rode on his journey, and riding by a Wood where Hind and his man lay in ambush for him, Hind rides out to the Gentleman, and with his Cane slapt him over the pate, saying, have I nothing to do but to wait on you sir? Jack takes off the Portmantle, saying, 'tis heavy master. Sir said Hind to the Gentleman, you are ill beloved in the Countrey you cannot get gold for your silver: Jack rides back to the Gentlemans servant, and strikes him over the pate, saying you Rogue, must I spoyl my horse to carry your portmantle, must I, must I you Rogue you. So Hind and his man rid away, leaving the Gentleman and his servant looking one upon another, almost amazed at this sudden accident, sparing no horse-flesh till they were far enough from the Gentleman, for they rid all the by-ways, that

it had been hard for any one to follow them, & being at a place where they knew themselves safe, they looked into the portmantle, where they found one hundred and fifty pounds. This they put up as a good mornings work.

Chap. XII.

How *Hind* served a Committe-man who disguised himself for fear of Robbing.

A Committe-man having occasion to travel towards London for to buy many Commodities, hearing that there was robbing on that Road, fitting himself with an old gray-coat out at Elbows, & an old Mare, with boots instead of stirops hung at the Saddle, that were not worth three pence, and a Bridle of the same price. Now rides he merrily thinking no Highway-men would set on him, but money ill got will be ill spent. For he chanced to meet with Hind, who ask'd what he was, he answered, that he was an old man going to get relief amongst his friends: Hind gives him a peice of gold, and bad him drink his health, & be merry at his Inn. The old Miser thinking to please Hind, coyned two or three great oaths presently, and said he would be drunk with drinking his health, Hind parted from him, and the old man went to his Inn and set up his Mare, then called for half a pint of Sack, and after the first glass was down he began to say that he escaped the greatest danger that ever he was in: for said he, I met with Hind, and instead of robbing me, he gave me a piece of gold, and bid me drink his

health,

health, but i'le see him hang'd before i'le spend one penny for his sake, hang him Rogue, he robs all honest men, only Cavileers he lets them go, i'le put his gold amongst my own, I would have given ten pound to have been rid of him when first I met with him. So after a short supper going to bed, Hind came into the Inn, using to lie there as a Traveller not known, the Host told him in what fear an old Committee-man was to day, saying, he had met with Hind, who gave him money to drink his health, but he said he would see him hanged first and called him Rogue a thousand times, Hind went to bed, and let the old man travel first in the morning, and about an hour after Hind rid after him. When he had overtaken him, he asked the Old man if he drank his health; I said he, I was never so drunk in all my life as I was last night: for I drank the Kings health, the Queens health, the Princes, and your health ten times over: Hind said to him: Friend, I have found you in many lyes, and now I will make you call me Rogue for something: so Hind made him untye his greasie knapsack, where he found fifty pound in gold and his own peice besides. Now the Committeeman to cheer up himself resolves to borrow so much of the State before he went another journey: Hind said, the sooner you get it, the better for me if I meet with you again.

Chap. XIII.

How *Hind* rob'd a Gentleman in *Hide-Park.*

Hind being well-horſed, went one Evening into Hide-Park to ſee ſome ſport, & riding up and down the Park by Coaches, eſpyed a Bag of money by a Gentleman: to whom hind uſed ſome diſcourſe about the Race that was to run, but the Race beginning the Gentleman cauſed his Coach to ſtand ſtill, that he might judge which horſe ran beſt: hind's head being not idle, rode to the Coach, took the Bag in his hand and rode away, the Gentleman preſently miſſing his money, cries out, Stay him, ſtay him I am robbed: many rode after him, eſpecially the Captain whom he rob'd at Chalk-hill, who purſued him hard: hind riding by St. James's ſaid to the Souldiers, I have won the wager: but holding his Bag faſt, his Cloak fell off, which he left for them that came next, he riding the way by Soho left them: but when he came to his companions, he ſaid. He never earned a hundred pound ſo dear in his life.

Chap. XIV.

How *Hind* put a trick upon a *Dutch* Mountebank in *Holland.*

Hind having committed many Robberies, was conſtrained to leave England, and to go for Holland. Now being in a ſtrange Country, and not having that command to Rob on the high-way as he had in England, fell into want of money. So hearing of a rich Mountebank

bank that went about quacking of it, how he never went without store of money. His Name was Henry van Veldas, he was somewhat fortunate in Cures, therefore by every one desired. This Mountebank coming to visit his sick Patients in divers parts of the City, having received divers sums of money, for his particular Cures, was watched by hind, and as he past through a by-street, he runs to him in great haste, and salutes him in a kind manner thus: Sir, I have heard much of your Renown in cures of dangerous consequence, and seeing it is my happiness to meet you, I have not far from this place (if you please to go along with me to my house) a wife much troubled with a flux in her belly these 14 days, and you be your experience may do her much good if you please to give her a visit, I humbly request you to go along with me, and what content you desire, I shall willingly satisfie.

This bell sounded well in his ears, he goes with hind to his lodging, and by the way gives hind comfortable answers, saying: God forbid I should neglect that little skill I have to do your wife good. Upon these Complements hind leades him from one street to another till at last he got within his lodging, which was so contrived that it was some distance from any other houses. Having locked the door upon him, he takes in one hand a Pistol in the other a great empty Purse: and furiously looking upon the Mountebank, he said, sir here is my wife, meaning his empty purse, she hath been long time troubled with a flux in her bel-

ly,

ly, and you are the onely man that can remedy and find out a means to cure this disease, or else I my self by the help of this pistol am resolved to remedy it. This Mountebank seeing himself thus cunningly and suddenly surprized, began to cry out, but was presently silenced by the sight of the Pistol, and was fain for fear to let go his own Purse to cure hands which had the slur. But according to his wonted charity, seeing the man in this trembling condition, restored him some of the money again: promising him to convey him home to his lodging, and rid with his Pistol cockt for fear of an out-cry: and in the mid way left him to find out his Chamber himself.

Chap. XV.

How *Hind* went into *Scotland* to the Scotch King at *Sterlin*, and how he was apprehended in *London*.

HInd being ever weary of staying long in a place, shipt himself for Scotland, when he was landed he went and presented his service to the King at Sterlin: the King being informed who it was, had some discourse with him, and commended him to the Duke of Buckingham then present to ride in his troop, because his life-guard was full, he came into England with the same troop, was in the ingagement at Warrington, came into the fight at Worcester, & staid till the K. was fled. Hind being in the City, seeing the gate full of dying persons, leapt over the wall on foot by himself, travelled the country,

try, & lay 3 days under bushes & hedges because of the souldiery, after wards he came to Sir Ie. Pickingtons wood, where he lay 5 days, & from thence he came on foot to London & lodged five weeks very securely: but on Nov. 9. 1651. a discovery was made of C. Hinds frequenting one Denzies a Barber over-against St. Dunstans Church in Fleet-Street, who went by the name of Brown, this information was communicated to certain Gentlemen belonging to the Right Honorable M. Speaker, who with great care so ordered the business that there was no suspition at all: to his chamber door they went, forc'd it open, & immediately with their pistols cockt, seized on his person, carried him to Mr. Speakers house in Chancery-lane, and so secured him for that night. The next day being munday, by order from the Right Honourable the Councel of State, the said C. Hind was brought to White-hall, who was examined before a Committe, & divers questions put to him concerning his late ingagement with Charles Stuart, and whether he accompanied the Scotch K. to the furtherance of his escape, to which he answered, That he never saw the King since the fight at Woster, neither knew he of his getting the field, but was glad to hear that he had made so happy an escape: after some time spent about his examination, 'twas ordered he should be sent Prisoner to the Gate-house till the next day. So the next day by special order from the Councel of State, he was brought from thence in a Coach, with iron bolts on his legs, Cap. Compton, and two other Messengers belonging to the State, guarding

ding him, and about two of the Clock in the afternoon he was put into Newgate, where he lay till the next Seſſions.

Chap. XVI.

Containing the concluſion of the ſtory, and Captain *Hinds* laſt farewel to *Worceſter*.

ON Fryday the 12 of Dec. 1651. Capt. hind was brought to the Seſſions-Houſe in the Old Baily, where divers queſtions were propounded unto him concerning his life and converſation: he anſwered, what he confeſſed before the Councel of State, the like he acknowledged to that Honourable Court, proteſting his innocency in any matter of Fact or Crime ſince the year 1649. within any of the Parliaments Dominions. So he was diſmiſt from that place, and on Munday the 1. of March 1651 he was carri'd in a Coach from Newgate to Reading. Where on Wedneſday following he was arraigned before the right Honourable Judge Warberton for killing one Pool his companion at Knowl, a little Village in that Country, after evidence given in againſt him, he was found guilty of Man-ſlaughter, and condemned to dye, but on the next morning the act of Oblivion being ent, acquitted all former offences, only the Indictment of High-treaſon againſt the State, and for that fact he was carried to Worceſter, and there drawn, hang'd and quartered, on Friday, Sep. 24. 1652.

Thus fate the great Derider did Deride,
Who liv'd by Robbery, yet for treaſon dy'd.

FINIS.